UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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VOLUME XXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1159.

Original Poetry.

THE MOTHER'S WISH.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY EDWARD J. PORTER.

"Shall I seek for the garland dark spirits are twining
Where falchions are dashing and lances are crost,
Where the helms of the warriors brightly are shining,
And plumes of the wings of the tempest are tost;
Where the folds of the war-flag are gloriously flying,
Where the trumpet's wild cadence is breathing of fame,
Where the war-steed is trampling the dead and the dying,
Say, say, shall I win thee a high-vaunted name?

"Where the tones of the minstrels are joyously blending,
And wreaths for their harp-strings are brilliantly twined,
And beauty's soft eye all its spirit is lending
To soften the chain it is destined to bind;
Shall I waken the chord that is wildest and sweetest,
And win thee a beam from the spirit of song;
Is the garland that twines o'er the minstrel the meetest
By the bright hand of fame o'er thy child to be flung?"

"No, not for the conqueror's wreath are the breathings
That speed to the spirit above, my fair child,
For the tears of captives fall sad o'er its wreathings,
And the shrieks of the wounded and dying rise wild.
Nor yet for the leaves o'er the sweet harp reclining,
For the bright dews that nourish their freshness have birth
In the depths of heart, where the spirit-flame shining,
Consumes but to brighten their pathway from earth.

"But I would that thou bring me, when homeward returning,
The glad smile that beams o'er thy soft cheek in youth;
The spirit-flame pure as this moment 'tis burning,
Thy heart still arrayed in the light of its truth.
Though the warrior be crowned with a garland of glory,
Yet mercy has fled from the pathway of light;
And the tones of the minstrel be woven in story,
[illegible]

"Then seek not such gifts—there is sadness in bearing
A chaplet whose leaflets are fanned by the sighs
Of the widowed and weeping—there's sorrow in wearing
The wreath on the chords of the wild harp that lies.
I ask thee to bring to the home of thy childhood
The heart that thou bearest away from these bowers;
More bliss thou wilt meet in thy own native wildwood
Than victor or bard can in chaplets of flowers."

Portland, Me., 1843.

Original Novellette.

GOVERNOR LEISLER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY JOHN H. MANCUR, AUTHOR OF
HENRI QUATRE; OR THE DAYS
OF THE LEAGUE.

"Heart, take thine ease,
Men hard to please
Thou haply might'st offend;
Though one speak ill
Of thee, some will
Say better; there's an end."
Lowell's Version.

CHAPTER III.

As Lovel was sitting in the little cabin of the brig—alone, beside the fragments of a substantial breakfast, pondering busily over the events of yesterday, a pair of sturdy, woollen-cased legs were seen descending the companion, and our squire of dames was driven from his revery by the stalwart New York merchant.

With but little preface—for Leisler did not embarrass himself with observances of ceremony—he proceeded to express regret that his son-in-law, Milborne, being domiciled with him, the house—part of which formed a store [illegible]

[illegible]

company, read aloud the proclamation of William and Mary—the standard was run up the flagstaff—and the artillery discharged a salvo amidst reiterated plaudits and rejoicing.

After issuing the necessary orders—to prevent surprise and ensure possession of what he had grasped—Leisler summoned a number of citizens, then present, to retire with him to the government office within the fort.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Original Tales.

ANNE LITTLETON;

OR,

THE YOUNG LADY WHO WAS ASHAMED TO WORK, BUT NOT TO * * *

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"I have been so mortified to-day!" Anne Littleton said to her young friend, Lucy Herbert, as they sat conversing together towards the close of a pleasant summer afternoon.

"How did that happen, Anna?"

"Why, you see, our chambermaid left us last week, and as our cook won't touch anything out of the kitchen for love or money, I had to turn to and put things to right in the parlors, while ma' did the work in her own chambers. Every day I have been trembling lest some one should drop in and catch me in the very act of [illegible]

[illegible]

To do Lucy justice, it is necessary to remark that she was what is usually called a free-spoken young lady, who says pretty much all she thinks, innocent of any intention to utter against another a prejudicial word.

"But what harm is there in that?" asked Allen, who felt inclined to lead Lucy on.

"Harm! Why none at all that I can see. If there be harm in it, certain I am that I do harm every day of my life."

"Why need she, then, have felt at all concerned about the matter?"

"She was afraid, I believe, that you would think them too poor to hire a servant."

"Well, suppose they were. Would that detract from her real merits?"

"Certainly not. And so I tried to argue with her. But her mind was too much confused, then, to see the truth, though I feel very sure, that, by this time, she views the whole thing in a better light."

To this Allen made no reply. In about ten minutes after, seeing Anne alone, he got up and crossed the room to where she was sitting.

"Ah, good evening, Miss Littleton," he said in a lively tone, smiling gaily at the same time. "Has that refractory domestic of yours returned? Or, are you still doomed to perform the task of sweeping parlors and dusting furniture?"

At this sally the young lady colored deeply and looked a good deal confused. But recovering herself as quickly as possible she replied—

"I declare, Mr. Allen, I was never more mortified in my life than I was the other morning. Our chamber-maid had left us suddenly, and I was obliged to assist about the house until we got another."

"Of course you have another by this time."

Here was an almost imperceptible hesitation on the part of Anne, and then she said, with a calm, pleasant smile, and an air of perfect self possession—

"Oh yes. We got another on the very next day, and I was thus relieved from my very unpleasant task."

The sweet face, the quiet winning smile, the tones so low, so soft and musical, all suddenly lost their charm for Henry Allen. What were they when there was moral deformity within? What were all these exterior signs of beauty and loveliness, when they were only the gay gildings that hid the meanness, and worthlessness of all beneath the surface. No longer than politeness prompted, did he linger by the side of a maiden, who though ashamed to be seen engaged in useful employments, was yet not ashamed to utter an untruth!

A few weeks sufficed for Allen to dismiss from his heart even the faintest emotion of regard for Anna Littleton, the beauty of whose face, that had at first won him to her side, soon ceasing to bear even a comparison with that of another maiden's, esteemed by all exceedingly plain. The name of this maiden was Lucy Herbert. Twelve months after, she became Mrs. Allen.

Years have since passed, and a young lady, somewhat older than she would be willing to acknowledge, and with a beauty sadly faded, may occasionally be seen making her morning calls, and leaving cards at the houses of rich and fashionable people, by whom she is tolerated, but not respected. She is the young lady who was *ashamed to work but not to* * * * What? Let the word be spoken in a whisper.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1843.

R. J. WOODWARD AGAIN.

We have received a copy of a receipt for money paid for Graham's Magazine, given by this fellow, who has been advertised repeatedly by Philadelphia publishers, as not authorized to receive subscriptions. We repeat the caution, that he is NOT an agent *for any books issued in Philadelphia, to our knowledge*, and if people *will be* swindled by these strollers, they must not complain. The *best way* is to *send money by mail, with the Post Master's frank.*

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

"Our own Correspondent's" Bristol Letter will be found this week to deal a little in scandal, relative to certain high English titles, coats of arms and so on. The writer appears to speak with all a thorough-blooded John Bull's prejudice against new families. For our own part we see no possible objection to a man on account of his origin, provided he himself is respectable and worthy; and when the only charge against him is that his parents were poor merely, but respectable, it is so much the more to his honor that he is the architect of his own fortune. But when a successful man feels any false shame about a humble origin—when he would endeavor to conceal what it [illegible] to his credit, then he makes himself ridiculous and is fair subject of ridicule, and it certainly would appear that the [illegible]

[illegible]

TERRIBLE MASSACRE.

[illegible]

fortresses, the very existence of these children of the primitive church had remained almost a secret to the rest of Christendom. Happy for them, indeed, had it continued so, for their obscurity seems to have been their best protection. No sooner had their country been explored by missionaries, and the interest of learned and scientific men been awakened with respect to them, than this terrible visitation befell them, and the public is called upon to sympathize with them in their destruction, before, perhaps, it has become generally aware of their existence. Letters from Mosul throw much of the odium of this affair upon the Europeans. It was the imprudent zeal of rival missionaries that first excited the zealous apprehensions of the Pasha of Mosul, and caused him to "let slip the dogs of war" on the unfortunate Nestorians. It is affirmed even that some of these gentlemen, with a view of prejudicing his mind against the American missionaries, suggested to him that they were assisting the mountaineers to raise forts, whereby they would be hereafter enabled to set the Sultan's authority at defiance. These reports were altogether unfounded; their consequences, however, have been dreadful—such, indeed, as never could have been contemplated by the inventors of them, who have, nevertheless, brought an awful responsibility upon themselves.

Since the above was in type we learn that letters received at the Mission House in Boston render it probable that only the mother and one brother of the patriarch have been slain; that three other brothers have been taken prisoners, and that two have fled to Persia. It gives us pleasure to add the American Missionary, Dr Grant, whose life was considered in danger, has arrived safe at Mosul.

THE MISSOURI.

From the official account of the loss of this vessel, we learn that the fire took place on board, from the following singular train of little accidents:—A coal-heaver named Sutton, in attempting to get a pair of beam scales in the Engineer's store-room, knocked down a wrench, which fell and broke a demijohn containing spirits of turpentine, which ran through and fell upon the canvass around the steam chest. Another man named Clum, who was below with a lamp, thinking it was water, attempted to wipe it up—when the spirits falling upon his lamp took fire, the felt caught, and in an instant the flooring of the store-room above was in flames. Now this was really a case in which no blame could attach to any body, or to any thing but Clum's nose. That should be cashiered at once, if it cannot tell the difference between spirits of turpentine and water.

No lives were lost. $50,000 in specie which the vessel had on board were saved, as were also the important papers and the most important effects of the Chinese Ambassador. As he took immediate passage in an English steamer up the Mediterranean, no time was lost. We fear, however, that the subsequent part of his journey may be impeded. The overland mail, which travels the same route as that by which he would cross the land, was three weeks behind, when our last news left England; and the chance appears to be, that this mode of communication is in some way interrupted.

The Missouri in some measure redeemed her credit by her passage from Norfolk to Gibraltar, as it was made in seventeen days; and her officers and crew, as stated by us last week, displayed the best qualities of good seamen, at the trying time of the destruction of the vessel. It is gratifying also, to bear record to the neighborly and well-directed aid of the British authorities and military and naval officers, to whose prompt assistance those on board the vessel were much indebted. Official notice should and will be taken of this by our national authorities.

INTERESTING FROM CHINA.

We find in the Boston Daily Advertiser an interesting letter from Manilla. It is written by an officer on board the United States ship Constellation, who states that just before leaving China, in the course of communications with the Viceroy of Canton, Lieut. R. the bearer of a communication, was directed to proceed to the city gates, and there to ask to be admitted to enter and deliver it to the Viceroy in person.

On his arrival at the city gates he was directed to return and forward the communication through the Hong merchants. This was, of course, contrary to his instructions, and he was therefore invited to the nearest Government office, just within the gates, where on the arrival of the proper officer, he delivered the commodore's card, and stated the object of his visit. The Governor declined admitting him into his presence under pretext of ill-health, and directed that it should be received by an officer of a rank corresponding very nearly to that of the Colonel, to whom it was accordingly delivered. The streets in the vicinity and through which Lieut. R. had to pass on his return, were thronged with natives, eagerly curious to see the foreign officer, who, with his waving plumes and full dress uniform, was by no means an inconspicuous object. The deportment of the crowd is represented as having been in every way respectful.

It is stated that the Viceroy is of opinion that Americans will enjoy the same privileges as other foreigners, without the necessity of treaty [illegible]

[illegible]

THE SEA SERPENT.

[illegible]

BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE.

[illegible]

WM. WIRT INSTITUTE.

[illegible]

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

A beneficial society, under this title, has been about a year established, having branches in several of the States. On Monday afternoon its first anniversary was celebrated in New York City by a procession, oration, &c. Its principal object is to perpetuate the great temperance movement which has swept through our country for the last three years, redeeming the most hopeless drunkards from the cruel thraldom of rum, and rendering happy thousands of wives, children and husbands. Each member pays a certain price as an initiation fee, and six cents weekly; and if he is taken sick he receives four dollars per week. If his wife dies, he draws fifteen dollars from the fund; and in case of the death of a member, thirty dollars are appropriated for his funeral expenses. There is also a fund for the benefit of widows and orphans of deceased members. Each member on entering subscribes to the following pledge:—"No brother shall make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider." For violating this, for the first offence he is fined one dollar; for the second, two dollars; for the third he is expelled. Although the order has gone on quietly, it has spread with astonishing rapidity.

FAIR IN NEW YORK.

The Fair of the American Institute opened in New York on Tuesday, at Niblo's Garden. Gen Tallmadge, an old and tried friend of the Institute, delivered the opening address. His remarks were brief but appropriate. He observed that it was a matter of the utmost gratification to the members of the Institute to meet so many of their generous patrons on the first night of the Fair of 1843, and that, judging from present appearances, there was every prospect of a most happy issue. The number of articles already sent in, he observed, though all have not yet been exhibited, owing to the unfortunate state of the receiving days, exceeded that of last year; and the receipts at the door, the number of new members, and the interest which was generally evinced, were all flattering pledges of the support tendered by their fellow citizens to an institution designed for such noble purposes as the fostering, protecting and extending commerce, manufactures, agriculture and American interests.

WORTH WHILE.

The following facts are given on the authority of the New England Farmer: A gentleman paid $4980 for a cranberry meadow near Boston; built a dam so as to flood it at pleasure for $150, and thereby protect the vines from frosts, and this season has a crop of seven hundred bushels, worth $1400 in the market. "The market" refers, of course, to the Boston Market. The comparatively few cranberries which find their way to New York and Philadelphia, command even a higher price. The Yankees, wherever they go, cling to the cranberries like a true Scotsman to his bannocks. They are a sauce for certain roasts, the place of which no substitute can supply; and whoever has once eaten of them never needs to be asked twice to partake of them again. Roast goose, or roast pork without cranberries is in New England rank heterodoxy—even worse than venison without currant jelly.

THE PETERSHAM FORGERY.

Mr. Goddard, late Postmaster of Petersham, whose forgeries to the amount of about $40,000 have formed a portion of the recent newspaper talk, has been arraigned on three indictments. He pleaded guilty to each. Major Aaron Brooks, of Petersham, who has suffered on account of the forgeries to a considerable extent, was voluntarily put upon the stand to testify to the untarnished character which Mr. Goddard had always sustained—it being the purpose of the testimony to appeal to the Court in mitigation of punishment. A deep and painful interest was manifested upon the subject. His honor took time to consider the matter, and on Saturday morning sentenced the defendant to two years confinement and labor in the State prison upon each indictment—in all, six years.

MEETING OF VETERANS.

Marshal Bertrand, the Aid of Napoleon, is on a tour through the Western part of this country. On the 28th ult., he visited General Jackson, at the Hermitage. The meeting between the two veterans was extremely cordial, and to all who witnessed it interesting in the highest degree. With ready courtesy General Jackson welcomed the friend and companion in arms of Napoleon as one with whose history he had long been familiar; and expressed the great satisfaction he enjoyed at seeing the Marshal under his own roof. Marshal Bertrand returned these compliments with the felicity of phrase and manner and the genuine warmth that characterize him. Such attentions must be truly gratifying to the Hero of New Orleans.

MR. MURDOCH'S LECTURES.

Mr. Murdoch's lectures on elocution have given great pleasure to his audiences; and we doubt not that many individuals have derived benefit from them. This we suppose to be the case from the fact that not a few clergymen, and others whose profession is public speaking were present and attentive. A great advantage attending Mr. Murdoch's course is his ability to give most striking illustrations of his lecture, by recitations from Shakespeare, Milton, Pope, and others of the poets, and by specimens of celebrated orators. Almost any well read man can tell you how oratory should be followed—but few so well as Mr. M. can lead the way.

A DRAW GAME.

A game of Cricket pending between the St. George Cricket Club of New York and the [illegible]

[illegible]

EARLY ASSOCIATIONS.

[illegible]

NEW ORLEANS.

[illegible]

MORE FASHIONS.

[illegible]

WASHINGTON IRVING.

[illegible]

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

[illegible]

Elections.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

The Election in this State for Representatives in Congress, Canal Commissioners, State, Town and County Officers occurred on Tuesday last. We subjoin the result as far as heard from at the time that we were obliged to go to press.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

In this district there was a split in the democratic party, and E. Joy Morris (Whig) was elected, the vote being as follows:

	McCully.	Crosmilas.	Morris.
Southwark,	1136	661	1073
Moyamensing,	714	191	620
Passyunk,	73	79	46
New Market,	174	98	335
Cedar,	260	73	769
	2379	1032	2843
			2379
Morris's majority,			464

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Ingersoll, (Whig)	Neal, (Dem.)
City	5414	3153
	3153	
	2261	J. R. Ingersoll's majority.

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Smith, (Dem.)	Sargent, (Whig)
Spring Garden,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Northern Liberties,	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	
Smith's majority,	[illegible]	

FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Ingersoll, (Dem.)	Conrad, (Whig)
Kensington,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Penn Township,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bristol,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Byberry,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Moreland,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Unincorporated N. L.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower Dublin,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oxford,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Roxborough,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Germantown,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kingsessing,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Blockley,	[illegible]	[illegible]
West Philadelphia,	104	[illegible]
	3098	2551
	2551	
C. J. Ingersoll's maj.	547	

THE VOTE FOR SHERIFF.

	Hutchinson.	McMichael.
City,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Southwark,	[illegible]	1114
Unincor. N. Liberties,	[illegible]	[illegible]
North Penn,	[illegible]	[illegible]
South Penn,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bristol,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oxford,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower Dublin,	[illegible]	179
Byberry,	[illegible]	42
Moreland,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kingsessing,	123	[illegible]
Blockley,	157	135
Passyunk,	[illegible]	[illegible]
West Philadelphia,	115	77
Roxborough,	[illegible]	200
Germantown,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kensington,	1126	1018
Spring Garden,	1036	1527
Northern Liberties,	1261	1848
Moyamensing,	761	727
Total,	12882	14563
		12882
McMichael's (Whig) majority,		1781

CANAL COMMISSIONERS.

The complete vote in the County for Canal Commissioners was as follows,—the three last being Whigs, and in the minority in the whole County, though in the City they had rising two thousand majority.

James Clark,	14,111
Jesse Miller,	14,112
Wm. B. Foster, Jr.	14,111
Wm. Tweed,	13,460
Benj. Weaver,	13,501
Simeon Guilford,	13,454

Of the following County officers, the successful candidates are Whigs:

County Treasurer.	
Richard Peltz,	13,657
Penrose Ash,	15,271
Auditor.	
William Byrne,	12,708
H. D. Scorer,	15,312
County Commissioner.	
Emanuel Street,	13,370
Philip Justus,	14,855

STATE LEGISLATURE.

The city had no Senator to elect this year—the vote in the county was as follows, the two successful candidates being Democrats.

John Foulkrod,	10,391
James Enue, Jr.,	10,080
Lawrence Shuster,	8,028
Philip Physic,	7,460

The city elected five Whig Assembly men: the county eight Democrats.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

In the City, John M. Scott (Whig) was elected Mayor by a majority of twenty-six hundred and some votes. The Whig Select and Common Councils were chosen by an average majority of twenty-four hundred votes.

In the Northern Liberties, J. M. Cannon (Dem.) was elected Mayor, and the whole of the Democratic Commissioners were elected.

In Kensington and Spring Garden the Democratic Commissioners are elected.

In Southwark, the "Reform Ticket" is elected.

In Moyamensing, the Whigs have elected six of the seven Commissioners.

Such are the returns, as we have compiled them from various sources; and they are in the main correct, though in some cases a figure or two may be wrong; but there is no error to effect the results. We subjoin such rumors as we have.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

We have returns making the following reports tolerably sure; and to save trouble we give the whole districts as they are composed:

[illegible]

NEW JERSEY.

[illegible]

GEORGIA.

[illegible]

MARYLAND ELECTION.

[illegible]

RAILROAD CONCUSSION.

A remarkable phenomenon occurred a few days ago on the Brighton Railway. A gentleman and a lady were sitting opposite to each other, the *lady* having a piece of court-plaster on her lip. On emerging from one of the dark tunnels, marvellous to relate, the court-plaster was observed to have passed over to the *gentleman's* lip. No other accident was observed to have taken place to the passengers.

BAPTIST CONVENTION.

The 163d Annual Convention of the Baptist Church in this city was last week held in this city. There was a full attendance, and the proceedings were of an interesting character. The denomination is largely increasing in numbers. Between eighteen and nineteen hundred persons have been received by baptism into the churches comprising the association during the year.

CANINE SAGACITY.

There was on board the Missouri a Newfoundland dog and pup. While the men remained at quarters, she too, remained, going in and out among them as usual; but when the last man had left the fatal ship, she went to her kennel, took her pup in her mouth, and running out on the bowsprit, sprang into the water, and swam ashore without dropping her precious burden.

VALUABLE RELIC.

A curious piece of gold, of twisted workmanship, said to be worth as old gold £20, was lately found by a farm servant in ploughing a field belonging to Mr. H. Lillywhite, of Ropley, Hants, England. It is supposed to be a collar worn by the Romans, is of very neat workmanship, in a good state of preservation, and is now in the possession of the Rev. S. Maddock, vicar of Ropley.

MELANCHOLY.

We find a statement in the papers that a revolutionary soldier, named Jacob Lent, was found dead last week in his bed at Hyde Park, N. J. He was over eighty years of age, and it is stated that he perished through want and neglect. This is truly a melancholy close to such a life; but as we do not know the accompanying circumstances, we cannot express an opinion.

THE COTTON CROP.

By comparison of the various statements at the South, it may pretty safely be estimated that this year's cotton crop will fall one third short of that of last season. A part of this deficiency is to be attributed to drought, insects, &c., and a part of the fact that in cotton, as in other agricultural products, there are rarely two successive large crops.

NANTUCKET.

Something of the non-litigant spirit of the Friends was shown at Nantucket last week. The Court of Common Pleas was in session *three hours and a half*—and having nothing to do, adjourned without delay. The County Court of Martha's Vineyard, met at Edgartown last week, and finished all their business in one hour.

THE EXPLOSION OF THE CLIPPER.

The New Orleans papers state that the explosion of the boilers on board the steamer Clipper was occasioned by the circumstance that a negro, totally ignorant of the power of steam, had charge of the engine at the time. If so it was criminal and most reprehensible negligence.

LAW OF NATIONS.

Mr Wheaton, our accomplished Minister at the Court of Berlin, is about preparing an edition in English of his "History of the Law of Nations," which was published at Leipsic some two years since in French, and which has met with great success throughout Europe.

ENGLISH ODD FELLOWS.

We see it stated in a late English paper that the accredited number of members is 400,000; capital invested in government securities, £260,000; floating capital, £20,000, exclusive of buildings, printing machinery, foundry, library, &c., £10,000.

RUMOR.

It is intimated by some of the newspaper correspondents that President Tyler has abandoned all idea of presenting himself as a candidate in 1844. We know not on what authority this is made, but have no doubt that it may be true.

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

Bristol (England) September 22nd, 1843.

The grand topics of the day—such as the Queen's visit to France and Belgium, Repeal in Ireland, &c. &c. I leave as usual to the newspapers and will content myself with the mere chit-chat of the day.

By the way, this Royal visiting will in all probability prove an example that will hereafter be extensively followed; and thus we shall have to record visits from one Court to another as the mere common-place incidents of every summer. I need not, I am sure, remind you, that an intercourse of this kind would be pregnant with immense benefits to mankind, as national prejudices would be gradually effaced, war avoided, and the millennial blessings of peace and good-will promoted [illegible]

[illegible]

arm and a hand, with a bloody dagger: close to this a golden dragon, with a three-forked tail of immense length. It is well known that this Marquis of Londonderry descended from a Scotch pedlar, one Stuart, who settled in Ireland."

"Lord Eldon has the most pompous coat of arms, perhaps, of any man in England, with two white lions and four lions' heads, and portcullis, and an anchor. What possible connexion has these to do with Lord Eldon's life, as a crafty, pilfering lawyer, or with his very humble origin as the son of a coal-whipper in one of the coal-pits in the north?"

One noble Lord had a father who was a lawyer's wig-maker; and the parent of another Lord, was a lady's stay-maker. In relation to Lord Sidmouth, a caustic writer has the following:—

"Lord Sidmouth's father was a little apothecary at Reading, in Berkshire, but he recovered his affairs and grew rich by setting up a madhouse, just at the time when George III. exposed his raving madness. This madhouse scheme was deemed so little reputable in its plan and management, that the apothecary and his partner in the shop refused to join him in it. Of these two partners in the apothecary's shop, the one lived and died respected, but not rich, whilst the other died rich and gave birth to Lord Sidmouth—what heraldic titles these would be! This pestle-and-mortar nobleman has for his arms two immense stags, three *fleur-de-lis* taken from the royal escutcheon, of the Bourbon Kings of France, and surmounting all these is a cat with an enormously *long tail!* resting its paw on a shield and charged with a mace. These may be glorious arms for a provincial apothecary's son."

Whatever the noble Lords and their families may think of such things, it is clear to me that the great body of the nation, and we are a common sense and practical people, will soon begin to consider them as mere tomfoolery and entirely unworthy of the nineteenth century.

I regret to say that Sir Robert Peel is reported to be in a precarious state of health—the weight of empire proving too heavy for his shoulders, too mighty for his intellect, great as that is admitted to be. Father Mathew has received Temperance pledges from seventy-four thousand persons in London. The Rebecca riots still continue and increase in Wales; and I must inform you of a circumstance which is not generally known, but which appears to me to present a more alarming symptom in this revolt, than any that has yet transpired. A grave was dug one night last week, in Dynevor Park, the seat of Lord Dynevor, near Llandilo. Colonel Trevor, the son of Lord D. is Vice Lord Lieutenant of the County, and a notice had been sent to him, stating: "The grave is intended for you. It is intended that you shall be laid in it before the 10th of October!"

Agricultural.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

On Thursday of last week, the second day of the annual exhibition of the Philadelphia Society for the promotion of Agriculture; the premiums were announced, as stated below. Previous to the announcement of the premiums, the assembly of farmers and others interested in agriculture listened to a highly interesting address from Hon. Peter A. Browne; who showed an acquaintance with his subject, in theory and practice; gross and detail which made the address as useful as it was interesting. We regret that our limits permit only the insertion of the list of premiums; which were as follows:—

HORSES.

For the best thorough bred stud horse, Dennis Kelly's Mingo, Jr., first premium, $12

For the next best do. George McClellan's Bloody Nathan, $6

For the best stud horse, adapted to the field and road, Charles Lloyd's Ploughboy, first premium, $10

For the next best do. John F. Parker's Bonnie, Jr. $5

For the best thorough bred blood mare, Dennis Kelly's Smiler, first premium, $10

For the next best do. Dennis Kelly's Lady Slipper, $5

For the best mare adapted to the field and road, Hugh Rodger's Fanny, second premium, $5

[illegible]

CATTLE OVER TWO YEARS OLD.

[illegible]

For the next best do. to Edward Chandler, $2

For the best straw cutter, to Jesse Arney, of Wilmington, Del., $4

For the next best do. to Edward Chandler, $2

For an improved grain fan, to John Bamborough, Mount Joy, a complimentary premium of $2

For a portable steaming apparatus to John W. Henry, a complimentary premium, $2

For a threshing machine, to Messrs. Pearson & Gregg, of Wilmington, Del., a commendatory notice.

For the best wheat, (Mediterranean) to Edward French, of New Jersey, $3

For the next best do. (white) to William Dilks, of Delaware county, $1

For the best corn, to Isaac Newton, $2

For the next best do. to Dennis Kelly, $1

For the best rye, to Ephraim Holbert, $2

For the best oats, to Samuel Richie, of Germantown, $2

For the best display of agricultural products, to Samuel S. Richie, $4

For the next best do. to Isaac Newton, $2

For a basket of fine white ruta baga turnips, to Wm. Howell, (raised from seed of Messrs. Landreth & Munns) a complimentary premium of $1

Fine specimens of produce were exhibited by Samuel C. Ford, from the Olney Farm.

Jonathan Robeson,	Samuel S. Richie,
John M. George,	Aaron Johnson,
John Johnson,	Wm. B. Roberts,
Isaac Newton,	*Committee.*

Mr. Gowen, in addition, made a verbal report awarding the premium for the best butter exhibited, to Samuel S. Richie, of Bristol Township. The article being, in their opinion, fully entitled to the distinction on account of its superior solidity, good working, and the quality of being able to be kept for a long time.

The Committee also noticed a superior lot of butter exhibited by Mr. Aaron Johnson, which for taste, flavor, and solidity was only excelled by the article deposited by Mr. Richie.

The day was most delightful, and the enjoyment of all parties present was marked and cheerful. On the next day the ploughing match took place, the ground ploughed by each competitor being the sixteenth of an acre. The number of ploughs entered for trial was ten; and the premiums declared were as follows:

FOR PLOUGHS.

For the best Plough, to Mahlon Scott, of Bucks county, for his plough, the first premium of $10

For the second best do. to J. B. Moore, of Wilmington, Del., the second premium of $5

FOR PLOUGHMEN.

For his excellence and skill in ploughing, to Jonathan Smith, the first premium of $[illegible]

For excellence and skill in ploughing, to Andrew Haugh, the second premium of $2

It is no more than justice to say, that the whole of the work was done most elegantly, in a truly artist-like manner. The furrows were so turned as completely to hide the grass, and the perpendicular side of each furrow was cut as smooth as fresh cheese.

Local Intelligence.

A Regular Turk.—A man named George Stanley was committed on Monday by Recorder Vaux for a further hearing on the charge of bigamy. He has, it is said, seven wives; four of whom appeared against him. These four he married under the names of Stradley, Montgomery, Stone, Stanley, the other three have not appeared against him. He exhibits remarkable coolness, not speaking to any one, and pretends to be insane.

☞ The complimentary dinner given last week by the Repealers to Robert Tyler, Esq. was attended by between 300 and 400 persons. Alderman Binns presided, assisted by Messrs. Samuel Hood, James Faye, John Maguire, Cornelius McCaullay, Daniel Barr, Patrick Campbell, Martin Murphy, Major John Maitland, and Alderman Hugh Clark, as Vice Presidents. Mr. T. on being toasted, made an eloquent speech.

Free Church.—The Ranstead Place Church, formerly the Tabernacle, in Fourth above Chesnut street, has been converted to the uses of a Free Episcopal Chapel, to be called "The Bishop White Chapel." The seats are entirely free to any individual or families that choose to occupy them. There is to be service morning, afternoon, and evening, every Sunday, commencing next Sunday.

General News.

Terrible Death.—Mr. Elliot Higgins, aged about sixty years, was killed in New York on Friday afternoon of last week, in a most distressing manner. He was taking a ride in a barouche drawn by two horses, when the animals became frightened, and dashed off at full speed, throwing him over the dasher in such a manner that his body hung for a time suspended with his head close to the heels of the horses. After being carried in this manner for some time, he fell to the ground, and when taken up his skull was found to be badly fractured, and one of his legs crushed. Death ensued in a few minutes.

Explosion.—We learn from the Providence (R. I.) Chronicle that the boiler in the India Rubber Factory, in William street, in that city, blew up about eight o'clock on Monday morning and damaged the building and a small one story dwelling, adjoining, very materially, and slightly injured several of the hands. The boiler burst through the thick wall of the basement of the Factory, and passed by an adjoining house, carrying away both corners of the same in the rear, and lodged some fifty or sixty yards from the factory.

A Scorpion in Logwood.—A man called on Dr. Devan in New York, on Monday morning, in great anxiety, bringing with him a scorpion four inches long, that came out from the hollow end of a stick of logwood which he was sawing, and bit one of his fingers. The finger was a great deal swollen, and the inflammation was rapidly increasing. The circumstance shows that some caution is necessary in dealing with Indian wood from the climate of vipers.

A Productive Acre.—The Wilts (Eng.) Standard states the following fact to show what may be done by proper management. Henry Workman, Esq., solicitor, of Evesham, planted about an acre and three perches of ground with rather more than a bushel and a half of the red chaffer wheat furnished by Mr. Robert Benson, of [illegible], and the produce is twenty bags or sixty bushels to the acre! The seed was set by the hand [illegible]

Another Explosion.—The Pittsburg Sun of Friday says: The steamer Muskingum Valley, commanded by Capt. Brown, when on her passage from St. Louis to this city, and when in the act of backing out from a wood yard a short distance above East Liverpool, collapsed one of her flues; a fireman and one deck passenger were thrown overboard, and one fireman severely scalded. The boat was not otherwise injured.

Singular.—The Presse, a Paris paper, says:—"A phenomenon, as strange as it was frightful, is now the subject of conversation at St. Pierre, in the Oise. Two children have been carried off by a whirlwind, in the presence of their parents. The whole country within the circumference of two leagues has been visited without any news being heard of them. It is feared that they were carried into the river Oise!"

A Governor Indicted.—The Indiana Statesman of the 23d ult., published at New Harmony, says that at a recent sitting of the Grand Jury in that county, a bill of indictment was found against Gov. Bigger for pardoning (on the solicitation of the people of Clay county) an individual named Bean, *before he was tried*, for crimes committed in Posey county.

Temperance.—Father Mathew, on his return from England to Dublin, told the audience at his first meeting that he had administered the pledge of total abstinence to the Earl of Stanhope, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marchioness of Wellesley, the Countess of Clare, the Earl of Surrey, the eldest son of Lord Stafford, and many other noble lords and ladies.

Superstition Exploded.—A correspondent of the Savannah Republican caught a six-foot rattle snake in his garden, and caged him for the purpose of trying experiments. Having heard that *white ash* possessed the power of quelling its fury, he used it, but found that the reptile regarded it no more than any other wood.

Death by Billiards.—Galignani's Messenger states that two persons, named Leclant and Maldant, having quarrelled at billiards at Malmaison, drew lots who should first throw a ball at his adversary's head. The latter won—struck the other on the forehead and killed him on the spot.

☞ Joshua Vansant has been appointed Naval Officer for the port of Baltimore, in place of Dabney S. Carr, Esq., appointed Minister at Constantinople.

Large Apples.—Mr. Bailey, of Lebanon, New York, has shown the Lenox Eagle a species of apples from two trees in his orchard, which are "clinchers" in point of size. They are of the pippin variety, all nearly of a size, and would average ¾ lb. each—66 would make a bushel.

The Queen of England.—Her Majesty Victoria the First, who is astonishing her subjects by her frequent visits to her neighbours the European sovereigns, is in a condition which promises to bless her loyal subjects with another prince or princess.

☞ Benjamin Rathbun returned to Buffalo, New York, says the Gazette of that city, on Tuesday night of last week, and was visited on the following day by many of the citizens. It is stated that he will not remain in Buffalo, but settle in Wisconsin.

☞ The Vatican, in the "Eternal City," is more than 1000 feet long, nearly 800 feet wide—contains eight grand staircases and 200 smaller ones, 20 courts and 4422 apartments—and a library of 387,000 printed volumes and [illegible],000 manuscripts.

☞ Mr. George Tucker, being attacked by a large dog, in Cincinnati, Ohio, snapped his pistol at him; it would not go, so he threw it, and hitting the pavement, discharged its contents into Mr. T.'s leg, which will have to be amputated.

☞ A Rochester paper says there is no branch of business which has increased in greater proportion than the wool trade. *Eleven hundred thousand pounds* of wool have been purchased in that city alone during this season.

☞ *A chicken with four legs* attracted much attention in one of the Boston markets on Saturday. The owner refused sixty dollars for the bird, which strutted about, using all its legs, as though conscious of its importance.

☞ A woollen factory is about to be established at Grand Rapids, Michigan, by Mr. Hinsdill. It will be able to manufacture from the fleece, from one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards of cloth each day.

Breach of Promise.—Four thousand dollars damages were given to Rosabella Fearne by a jury in Indiana, because Frederick [illegible] refused to marry her, according to promise. Frederick has to pay the shot.

☞ A London paper says that the rumour is rife that Peel and the Duke of Wellington have expressed themselves as inclined to make a trial of having the Imperial Parliament once every three years in Dublin!

☞ The Agricultural fair of Ulster County was held at Kingston, New York, on Tuesday. We learn from the Huguenot that the exhibition of live stock was highly creditable to the farmers of "Old Ulster."

Death by Bees.—We learn from the Hartford (Ct.) Patriot, that Mr. Wm. Russell, of Spring Hill, tied his horse near a beehive a few days ago, when the swarm set upon the horse and stung him [illegible]

☞ From a Parliamentary return just published, it appears that the number of emigrants from England and Wales during the last seventeen years has been 532,993—an average of 31,352 per annum.

The Fire Yet Burning.—The Fall River Monitor says: "It is now three months since the great fire in this place, and yet the fire in some parts of the burnt district, still continues burning."

☞ The Lexington (Ky.) Observer of the [illegible] inst., says that Mr. Robert Wickliffe, of that city, has been tendered, by President Tyler, the appointment of Charge d'Affaires to Sardinia.

☞ Dr. McCarty, son of a clergyman of that name, of Goshen, New York, has since gone to China as medical missionary under the auspices of the Board of Foreign Missions.

☞ The number of national schools in Ireland has increased since 1841, from [illegible] to 2721, and the number of children taught from 218,149 to 329,792.

☞ The London Herald states that the capital expended on Railways in Great Britain and Ireland, amounts to nearly seventy [illegible] sand pounds.

☞ The Columbia, Pa., Spy says that five cents are in circulation at that place, which have been silvered over so as to resemble quarter dollars.

Sensible People.—Mr. Eli Colby, editor of the Times and Advocate, published at Little Rock, Arkansas, has been elected Mayor of that city.

☞ The Michigan City Gazette of the [illegible] inst., says the farmers are bringing in wheat to that port at the rate of two thousand bushels a day.

☞ The Boston Journal says it is rumored that Mr. Bancroft will receive from Mr. Tyler the appointment of Minister to France.

☞ The St. Augustine Herald of the 25th ult., says that not a single case of malignant disease has occurred there this season.

☞ About ten thousand persons enjoyed the magnificent view from the summit of Bunker Hill Monument the past season.

Notices of the Dead.

A Patriot Gone.—On Friday evening the venerable James Leander Cathcart, Esq., died at Washington City, D. C., in his seventy-seventh year. At the early age of ten years he entered the Continental Navy, and served as midshipman on board the Confederacy and Trumbull during the Revolutionary struggle; and was after the peace, was captured by the Algerines off the coast of Spain. He remained eleven years in captivity, returned bearer of despatches to President Washington, and ever since held and faithfully discharged public trusts.

☞ Lewis Boyer, Sen., a patriot of the Revolution, aged eighty-[illegible] years, died at Piqua, Ohio, on the 22nd ult. He was a dragoon private, and in consequence of his fidelity Gen. Washington, with the authority of Congress, at the time of his discharge from the army, presented him with the horse, arms and accoutrements he used while a dragoon.

☞ The Hon. Isreal Sterigere, Judge of the Ninth Judicial Circuit of the State of Missouri, died at his residence near Washington, in Franklin county, on the 24th ultimo.

☞ The Cincinnati papers announce the death of James H. Looker, for forty years an inhabitant of that city, and one of the oldest printers in the West.

☞ Dr. Samuel Thompson, originator of the Thompsonian System of Medicine, aged 74 years, died last week in Boston.

Army & Navy.

☞ United States brig Boxer sailed from Cienfuegos September 16, on a cruise. Capt. Bowers, of the brig Eliza Burgess, arrived at Boston Saturday morning, reports that the U. S. brig Boxer was the first American vessel of war that has visited the port of Cienfuegos for eighteen years, and the first which he has seen during twenty-one voyages around the island of Cuba.

☞ The Truxton, United States brig of war, has taken on board, at Constantinople, the remains of the brave and lamented Commodore Porter, who died when Minister from the United States to the Sublime Porte. The Truxton proceeds homewards upon her special and melancholy mission, with all despatch.

☞ The United States ship Delaware 80, Commodore Morris, Commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean, was at Naples on the 29th of August, on her passage to Palermo. All well.

☞ The United States Frigate Savannah is to sail from New York in three or four weeks. She is destined for the Pacific, as the flag-ship of Commodore Alexander J. Dallas.

☞ The New York American suggests that the steam frigate Mississippi be sent to show herself on the Mediterranean. She is now lying at Boston, unemployed.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Removals must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings*.

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson* and *John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Platt*.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER for Arkansas.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS of Nashville, Tenn. is duly authorised to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies* may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

Sketches of Travel.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

A VISIT TO "LAUREL MOUNTAIN" AND THE "DEVIL'S CAVE."

Every lover of nature, that has ever travelled along the Delaware route between Trenton and Easton, doubtless well remembers the chain of mountains which commence about eleven miles above the former place, and continue, at irregular intervals of distance, to the source of the river. Having often longed for time and opportunity to visit the extreme southern range, which is the most picturesque, (rising abruptly from the road on the bank of the stream to an almost perpendicular height of two hundred feet) to explore its shady recesses and mount its summit, to obtain a view of the surrounding country, fortune at last favored the writer with a chance of gratifying his long cherished wish. We issued forth from the hospitable mansion of J. Titus, Esq., which is situated in the midst of an embellished lawn, at the base of the mountain, and while darkness yet spread her mantle over the valley, commenced the ascent. After climbing over the rocks through a sombre defile, we finally reached a bare spot on the highest eminence, where human bones whiten the ground, and denote an Indian burial-place—where the summit, stripped of the sturdy oaks which anchor amid the clefts of the guttered rocks and veil from mortal view the gaping fissures through which the crystal rills burst a spouting passage, and the hidden dells where lurk eternal running springs, displays to the astonished eye the congregated stones of the encircling vista.

The sable curtains of twilight rolled back, and Aurora, flinging her light pennant across the East, ushered in the blushing morn. Presently the fog-dispelling sun, mounting his swift coursers, rode proudly up the ethereal arch in all the beauty of autumnal splendor. The myriad dew-drops which hung on every leaf and blade of grass, melted in the embrace...

Religious Intelligence.

THE LARGEST CHURCH.—We learn from the New York Observer, that Mr. Coan's church at the Sandwich Islands, is the largest in the world. There have been received into it more than 8000 persons. More than 1000 have died. The average number of deaths for four years past, has not been less than 250 annually. The whole number of members now in regular standing in this church, is supposed to be upwards of 6550.

MEETING OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD.—The Presbyterian Synod, which embraces the District of Columbia, the States of Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania, as far westward as the Alleghanies, will soon meet in the city of Baltimore. There will probably be one hundred and fifty ministers, and ruling elders in abundance.

☞ Rev. Dr. Anderson, Senior Secretary of the American Board of Foreign Missions, is expected to sail from this country in the course of a few days, for the purpose of visiting the stations of the Board in Greece, Syria and adjacent regions. His tour may be extended farther if circumstances should seem to demand it.

☞ At a meeting of the Episcopal Convention at Concord, N. H., on Wednesday 4th inst., the Rev. Charlton Chase, D. D., of Bellows Falls, Vt., was elected Bishop of the diocese of New Hampshire.

☞ A new Roman Catholic Church at Cabotville, we learn from the New England Reporter, was dedicated by Bishop Fenwick, on Sunday 8th instant, when about eighty persons were confirmed.

☞ At a meeting of the Episcopal Convention of Indiana, on the 29th of September, the Rev. Thomas Atkinson, of Baltimore, was nominated and elected as the Bishop of Indiana.

The Rev. Thomas M. Clark, of Grace Church, Boston, has received a unanimous invitation to the rectorship of St. Andrew's...

Educational.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF GREAT WESTERN.

The Markets.

Married.

Died.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE!

UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

A NEW VOLUME.

$400 IN PRIZE STORIES!!

A new volume of the United States Saturday Post, the sheet greatly beautified and improved with new type, cast expressly for the purpose, was commenced on SATURDAY, THE THIRTIETH OF SEPTEMBER. In the new volume, it is the intention of the publishers, to show a degree of enterprise that must more than maintain the high character which the Post has enjoyed for more than twenty years. Amid all the competition which has existed during that period in the newspaper world, the Post has bravely maintained its ground as

THE LEADING FAMILY JOURNAL

of the Union. Its great circulation in every part of the United States; its established character in the public esteem, and the vigor with which it has always been conducted render it unnecessary to make large promises. Everything set forth in the prospectus will be rigidly adhered to. The means possessed by its proprietors are ample, and will be used to maintain its previous reputation. The united circulation of the periodicals issued by the proprietors, is greater by three fold, than that of any other establishment in America; and by a careful equalization of profits, they are enabled to publish cheaper and better works, and to realize a handsome return from small prices. In the literary department the strongest efforts will be put forth; and in addition to *several original American Novels from the pens of Herbert, Mancur, and others*, we shall increase the interest of the volume by

A SERIES OF PRIZE STORIES.

And for this purpose we offer to the writers of our country, the following list of Prizes, which shall be faithfully adjudged by a competent Committee of literary gentlemen.

$150 For the best Story of the Revolution.
$100 For the best Domestic Story.
$75 For the next best do. do.
$50 For the next best do. do.
$25 For the next best do. do.

The prizes to be awarded, and the publishing of the stories to be commenced on the first of December next. All Manuscripts to be handed in by the 10th of November next. Although it may be regarded as unnecessary, still, in order to avoid misunderstanding, we will state that the contributions of such writers as may happen to be unsuccessful competitors for the prizes, are, as a matter of course, to remain the property of the publishers.

As a good deal of distrust has been created in regard to the award of prizes of this kind, the publishers pledge themselves that the name of no writer shall go before the Committee, so that the articles shall be judged upon their merits alone. The name of the writer can be given in a private note to the publishers, and shall be confidential until the prizes are awarded.

THE NAMES OF THE PRIZE COMMITTEE

Will be announced before the first of November, and their high character as gentlemen of integrity and literary ability, will command the confidence of writers the Union over.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

The editorial department will be mainly under the control of H. HASTINGS WELD, a gentleman well known for his originality and humor, assisted by several gentlemen of high literary standing and ability, and will be conducted with a degree of vigor and spirit that must render the paper one of the very best ever issued in the country. The great size of the sheet will enable the proprietors to give a greater variety of original and selected matter than can be found in contemporary journals. The matter will in many respects be of a different quality. The design of the proprietors being to make a FIRST RATE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, in every particular calculated to meet the wishes of the people from one end of the Union to the other. The following are the points to which they invite attention, as embracing the character of the sheet.

THE LITERARY CHARACTER.

The original articles and selections of the outside of the sheet, will be of the highest grade of light Literature; each number containing three or four chaste original and selected TALES, which, while they shall interest the young, shall at the same time point a moral. It will contain much good, and never any bad POETRY, and a copious compend of well-told Anecdote, Rich Humor, Pointed Wit, Just Satire, and Sentiment. Also the greatest variety of Original Tales, Sea Sketches, Biography, Essays, Poetry, Songs, Charades, besides the latest and best selections from the American and English Magazines, and all the other fountains of chaste Original Literature. In fine, the Post has been conceded everywhere to be the first newspaper in the country in the quality and quantity of its *Original Tales, Essays, Poetry, and articles on all subjects*—and this character shall be carefully preserved. From time to time, the columns will be as heretofore, devoted to the publication of

ORIGINAL AMERICAN NOVELS,

from the pens of able writers, calculated to keep alive the memory of revolutionary heroes and events, and to foster the spirit of patriotism. The recent revolutionary stories have had a run of popularity never equalled in newspaper tales. These will be followed up by a series of novels upon similar subjects, from the pens of our best authors. Articles regularly appear in its columns, original and selected, from the following

DISTINGUISHED WRITERS.

NATHANIEL P. WILLIS,
CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN,
WILLIAM FALCONER,
HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT,
H. T. TUCKERMAN,
THEODORE S. FAY,
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W. A. JONES,
JOHN INMAN,
GEORGE LUNT,
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MRS. MARY CLAVERS,
MRS. MARIA BROOKS,
ALBERT PIKE,
EDGAR A. POE,
H. HASTINGS WELD,
JAMES ALDRICH,
HON. ROBERT T. CONRAD,
WILLIAM E. BURTON,
REV. LOUIS L. NOBLE,
J. K. MITCHELL, M. D.

And articles of numerous other writers on every variety of subject.

PUBLIC LECTURES.

A portion of its columns will be devoted during the Lecture Season to SCIENTIFIC LECTURES, correctly reported at length—a feature possessed by no other weekly paper. In its columns all the valuable Lectures of Professor Lyell on Geology, in this city, and the still more interesting ones of the justly celebrated Dr. Lardner, on various Scientific subjects have appeared. The great size of the paper also enables us to give all important Congressional Proceedings at length, and all reports and other public documents in full, together with occasional Congressional Speeches in full.

FARMING.

It is intended to make the paper one of great interest to the Farmer, by giving the reports of the different Agricultural Associations; the new inventions; late experiments in tilling, and able papers from every source entitled to confidence, so that the agricultural portion of the community will find in its columns, without entrenching upon other matter, all that is desirable to know, without the expense of a separate journal.

SPIRITED ENGRAVINGS.

Spirited engravings, in illustration of the text of the Stories and Sketches published, will from time to time be given—and occasionally *portraits of public men*, with a history of their lives, and of such events as may be of public concern.

GREAT SIZE OF THE SHEET.

The sheet being of the mammoth size, measuring thirty inches by forty-four, and being printed on the finest and best finished type, the publishers are enabled to compress more matter into its columns than can be had elsewhere, and to note every event of interest at length.

AS A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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The following offer cannot be surpassed. GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, *and Cooper's Novel of* "WYANDOTTE," *for $4, free of postage.*

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Gems from the Poets.

TO AUTUMN.

BY JOHN KEATS.

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness!
Close bosom friend of the maturing sun;
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit vines that round the thatch-eves run;
To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,
And still more, later flowers for the bees,
Until they think warm days will never cease,
For summer has o'erbrimm'd their clammy cells.

Who hath not seen thee oft amid the store?
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find
Thee sitting careless, on a granary floor,
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;
Or on a half-reap'd furrow sound asleep,
Drowsed with the fume of poppies, while thy hook
Spares the next swath and all its attendant flowers;
And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;
Or by a cider-press, with patient look,
Thou watchest the last oozings, hours by hours.

Where are the songs of spring? Ay, where are they?
Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,—
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day
And touch the stubble plains with rosy hue;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn
Among the river sallows, borne aloft
Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;
Hedge-crickets sing; and now, with treble soft,
The redbreast whistles from a garden-croft,
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

Original Novel.

PAUL JONES.

A Story of the Sea.

CONCLUDED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST
BY REEFER RINGBOLT.

"The star spangled banner, oh! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

CHAPTER XI.

THE OLD SALT.

Among our crew was an old, gray-haired tar, whom we had entered at Genoa, before our last departure from that port, whether he had come in an American merchantman, that was there condemned. He was a true specimen of the old-fashioned sailor. He had served, during the old French war, in the English navy, but since then had attached himself to the colonial merchant service. He came in here to Boston with all on board. As a topman he had no superior. Among the crew he was very popular, for his memory was stored with many which he delighted to narrate to his spell-bound shipmates, during the moments of allowed intervals that often occurred in such a manner of war. He early took a fancy to me, and at every fitting opportunity sought occasions for communing with me. Paul Jones also was in especial favor, and the commodore considered himself not a little indebted to the veteran during our terrible combat with the Serapis. Old Backstay—for such was the name of the topman—was one of the crew transferred to the Alliance when Paul Jones, after Landais had been summoned to Paris, took command of that ship, and notwithstanding the threats of the Dutch government which had sent him to enlisting to the sale of Britain, took away our prizes and prisoners, and even wished to drive us by force to sea without the English Channel fleet lay in wait for us, he kept the American ensign aflost, refusing to lower it to either persuasion or menace.

At length Paul Jones, after refusing a French commission to protect himself, determined to return to Gaul. The brilliant run which we made through the straits of Dover is matter of history. The wind was fair as we left port aflost, with not less American ensigns flying aloft, hogged the shoals, keeping well to windward of the black-lying fleet. The breeze was lusk-ly from the eastward, and we had a good run to waste the straits of Dover. During the passage, all on board were in a state of opposites, the excitement for we were to fight it out or to surrender, to be discovered and chased by the hostile fleet. In that event it was the determination of the Commodore, if the force opposed to him was not hopelessly superior to prevent battle to each ship to be passed, without short firing and, and then, aided by the favorable current, to run the gauntlet of the fleet. When we reached the straits we could see the vessels in the Downs, and suspected that we had behind a portion of the squadron come out to us. Every one on board was engaged in watching the hostile ships, and in their turn, scanning on the water.

The latter was the en more shade in the Yorkshire dialect, a Friesland, to say even on the Dutch coast. Backstay, approaching me in his familiar way, soon touched at that issue. My father (called Captain Jones) requested to have known it. The topman was sick at heart, for he was far too good a hand an officer as I ever saw, not soon a man as the commodore knew. If the subject had been well I doubt whether he would have volunteered, but my Mr. Gilford, and feel look at the ship first, and one enough he carried her through them in the hale bell among as many ships as I ever saw—even on the North Sea. Do you know you often remind me of an old captain, but I afterwards sailed under him in the Vestpool ship—the same he took from the Johnny Carpenter. Your brow's exactly like him—poor fellow, he was soon after lost at sea. If he lived still he might be made to have been an admiral at the time. But I'll be sorry to see him fighting also his country, for like me, he is an Eastern Shore man. I'm from Maryland—did you know it?"

Old Backstay had often told me these was superfluous familiar to him as my face but never before had he mentioned my resemblance in any way to his kindred. I had always suffered what he said to be idle remarks, but now a strange curiosity prompted me to present.

"You say this gentleman was like me in his form? Does the resemblance stop there?"

"Oh no—no. See the Englishers yonder don't move they know well we've got too much sweeting for them in the wind—besides, they never know. I'll bet that we're the Alliance, thinking the lines, we've got to the sea." But to come back to what I was saying. Captain Clifford was like you in a most every thing. He looked like you, and talked like you, and was about your height and person, but you see a different smile from him—more like his self-was a sweet lady she was. We had lain on board the first voyage after the marriage, and both perished together when the Vulpeer was wrecked."

Had they any progeny—a child I mean?" I asked breathlessly.

"Yes—little little babies about a year old. But he too perished."

Are you certain of that?" I said, hoping still of his error in some measure, even at so my early childhood, long forgotten, rushed now terribly before me, and I spoke as if under the influence of some experience of strangeness spell. How do you know that the child perished to the other boat?"

Good reason, lad—old Backstay starting at me in astonishment. Wisst do you know about it? I met nothing of another boat. There was only the one—myself, your father and the one lower boat of the most have escaped."

I knew—I knew it—I said eagerly. But I remember a smoke—the boats leaving her—the tall one—I see her still—the two lower masts and step. Two boats were in the one of which we got. The one seems very vague—but I remember being carried by them with whom I spent my early childhood. I was picked up on the beach, clasped in the arms of a fond lady, whom all naturally supposed to be my mother. She had nothing about her by which she could be recognized, except a moustache and a gold chain which I have to this day. There was a frame traced with a needle or knife-point, on the back of the golden chain of the monastery and four it I may endeed sydney."

"Sydney—Sydney," said the old tar, placing his hand across his eyes, "that was the christian name of the captain. By the Lord, sir, you must be his son," exclaimed he, enthusiastically grasping my hand. "The minxtune—the monstrous—let me see it, if you have it in your possession. I was coxswain of the captain's gig, and I've seen a moisture his lady once. I should know it."

Trembling with agitation at this prospect of discovering my parentage—a discovery that I had in vain endeavored for twenty years to unravel—I hurried to my chest and brought forth the monstrous

"It in the same. God bless you for the son of my old captain," said the old tar, tears starting in his eyes. "Here is it, you never know this before?"

"All I know," I replied, with a voice husky with emotion, "is, that I was picked up near Bordeaux, on the Jersey coast, where, in the cabin of a fisherman, I spent my childhood. Subsequently I went to the Vestpool and was entered on board a London trader. My life has been spent at sea, but though I have enquired for years, I have gained no clue until now of my parentage."

"You are a gentleman's son, but I know little more of your family. Your mother was a great heiress, I've heard, but her marriage with your father was a runaway match, for which, they say, her father disowned her. That is all I can tell you. As for the wreck, we left her several hundred miles off Boston Bay, as night as our young could tell—and that same day it was picked up on the Newfoundland banks. Your boat must have drifted further south and been overlooked in sight of land, which you'd never have survived to reach the shore."

All that day, the discovery of the morning engaged me for my duties. I was not like one in a dream. The mystery that long round my birth was now unravelled, and I longed to reach France that I might institute enquiries as to my father's family, and discover who was my mother.

History records the perils we braved in passing a second English fleet at Spithead, off the Isle of Wight—the mysterious hasty cruisers we eluded—and our being forced by a gale into Corunna. It is enough for my present purpose to say that, on the 16th of February, we reached the roads of Texel, which, since the discovery of my parentage, had dragged so fervently now.

CHAPTER XII.

THE HOUSE OF FORTUNE.

Events now trod on each others footsteps with startling rapidity. On the 17th of March, the arrival at Groix, immediately set forth for Paris, where we soon heard of him as the lion of the highest order. The cruise in the Bon Homme Richard was regarded as even more brilliant than that in the Ranger, and beauty, rank and talent vied with each other in their attentions to the commodore. I was eager to reach the capital myself, in order to prosecute inquiries respecting my family, and to secure an early release from duty, had made Paul Jones my confidant. He promised that I should have leave of absence at the very earliest moment—but a day after day, and week after week rolled by, without the appearance of the furlough, I began to fear that I had been forgotten. At length I sent a letter from the commodore. It merely signified his wish that I should come to Paris and immediately report myself to him. The concluding sentence filled me with strange alarm for it foreboded his displeasure, and I anxiously resumed the events of the last few days that I had left the deity she had invoked, to save her or not, for such a proof of the falsehood of her